



# Falcon



mutants

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## Chapter 1 by Sapman Of The Trees

I stared at the new kid's back as my teacher blabed away about stuff I already knew about. Something was wrong. He had been scratching his back for the past five minute or so. His eyes darted nervously from side to side, and beads of sweat dripped down the back of his neck. When the bell rang and class was over he darted from his seat and headed straight to the bathroom. Yeah, something was definitely wrong.

## Chapter 2 by Sapman Of The Trees



The New Kid-

I shoved through the crowd of people in the hallways. I knew the antidote would wear off soon, but not this soon. I made it to the bathroom just in time, and was relieved to find nobody there. Then the changes began. My upper-back exploded with pain as dark brown wings sprouted from my shoulder blades. Blood splattered across the floor. Then I kicked my shoes off as my feet began to morph into rough, talon like things with claws that could slice through steel like it was butter. My fingernails shifted into razor-sharp claws. The transformation was complete, but that left me with another problem. How was I supposed to sneak out of the school unnoticed?

Then the worst thing possible happened. The bathroom door creaked open, and the girl that was sitting behind me in class walked in. She looked at me and realised that I wasn't in the boys bathroom. She opened her mouth to speak, but I cut her off.

"If you scream, I'll kill you," I whispered harshly, then I took my hand off her mouth.

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"I knew there was something wrong with you from the moment I first laid eyes on you," she replied. Then she added, "I knew I wasn't the only one."  
I stumbled back in shock. She was a mutant too!

### Chapter 3 by Faye Lynch



#### The Not-So-New Kid-

I rolled my eyes at him. He did not have it together. Not at all. I was frustrated that anyone could be so careless.

"Unlike you... I actually have it under control. I will admit though, I didn't know anyone else could... well, transform, like I can. I have so much I want to ask you, but I think we should focus on getting you out of this dump," I said, still a little shocked but, also not shocked, like, I could feel it. I felt instant connection. Like I'd known him forever. I needed to get him out of there.

### Chapter 4 by ms.poptart



#### The-New-Kid

"Follow me." She said, walking to the small window in the girls' bathroom. Why do they have a window in here? Like... couldn't people sneak in?

Then I heard glass shatter and my eyes darted to her in alarm. She looked back at me and grabbed my hand and pulled me to the window.

"Okay, now fly up there and please try to squeeze through as best as you can. I'll help if needed." She said, pleading with her eyes.

I nodded, not feeling so confident but I will act as if I am for her. I flew up to the top and slipped my head through. I shimmied my body through the rest of the window and looked behind me as I saw her lock the door so no one came in. She looked up at me while biting her lip. "Go!" She urged me, swatting her hand in the air.

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I pushed through and felt the cool air on my face. I saw her morph into a Falcon, the most beautiful Falcon I've ever seen. She had ink on her face and her beak was a sharp, pecks of white at the tip.

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bottom of her feathers. She was fairly sized and her eyes were as blue as the sea. She flew up and easily got through the window, way better than I.

"Come on, follow me. I know a place we can go." She says and quickly flies off. I stare at her, her wings flawlessly moving up and down carefully. I shook my head and flew after her.

I glided beside her and soon, our wings her moving in unison with one another. She stayed looking ahead while I occasionally side glanced at her.

"We're here." She said and flew to a mini mountain with a dark cave. I followed her and we landed but I fell on my back while she landed perfectly. She morphed back into a human while I didn't understand how she did it so easily.

She needed to teach me some things and quick!

## Chapter 5 by adware



### The Not-So-New-Kid

I watch realization come over his feathered face-- most humans cant discern shifts of emotion in avian faces, but then, most humans have never had the sensation of an avian face themselves. He has seen what I have perched on-- he has made out the form of my roost through the darkness of the cave-- he has much to learn.

I have landed on the massive, and I mean massive forearm, of a man. But not just a man-- Kevin. Kevin, last of the falconers. My tutor.

Kevin wore his standard thick leather falconers glove, and bore up my weight easily, and just as easily when I turned back into a human. I simply sat on his outstretched arm like I would a tree branch. Kevin was a very large man-- on account of not being a man at all.

"Who-- who is he?" The new kid stuttered. "Is he one of us?"

"No." I replied. "Kevin is not a falcon."

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The new kid had been edging back on his own two feet, but his light on his talons. As if I hadn't noticed. His desire for escape was

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Kevin silently pulled out a small falcon hood, and descended on the poor bird with unbelievable speed.

I watched impassively as Kevin effortlessly outmaneuvered his struggling, pulled the black leather hood over his bird brain.

But then, a slip. The kid, still blood soaked from his ragged transformation, managed to just squeeze out of Kevin's grasp. Clever bird. He fell backwards out of the cave, barely catching himself with his wings.

"Sic em" Said Kevin. I spread my arms, and felt the feathers furl down into formations. I leapt through the mouth of the cave and find a wind current to sail on-- the new kid has his head start, and he is flapping wildly, going much faster than me. But that's because he doesn't understand trivial aerial pursuit yet-- at this rate, he'll lose so much energy he will have to roost, and then he will be mine.

Sure enough, I see him start to slow, tire. He dodges down under the canopy of a forest, and I follow. I hang back far enough to stay out of sight of his hasty glances behind him. He is finally convinced-- of what, that he's a better flyer than me? Idiot.

He finally landed on a tree near a squirrel's home hole. I flew to the branch above him before he had time to get his bearings. He hunkered down, scanning the woods for danger. Every direction but up. I let myself fall off the branch, talons outstretched.

I land on him and dig in my claws. Just enough to hold on-- no, that's a lie. Enough to hurt, a lot. I don't have many areas of my life to vent frustration. He cries piercingly in pain, as we tangle and plummet to the leaf flooded forest floor. We land safely, if uncomfortably, and continue tussling on the ground.

"If you scream I'll kill you" I mimic his silly little voice.

## Chapter 6 by lemon boy



The New Kid

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"Please let me go. I just want to get out of here. I'm scared."

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"Yeah right. Look man, I'm trying to help you. You're just being stupid. This. Thinking you can outsmart humans with your tricks, you're about as stupid as a rat. They'll find you out. They'll do

unspeakable things to you, figure out how you work. Me and Kevin just want to help you. If you'd stop all this struggling," she told me.

Her talons dug into my shoulder. It felt like someone shot me.

"Fine, but please, get off. You're gonna pop my wing off."

She took me back to the man called Kevin and made me apologize. Apparently, I'd left a claw mark down the side of his face.

"Come on, kid. Let's go see what you can do," he said. He had me do all of these weird tests, probably to see what I could and couldn't do. It was stressful, Testing my limits, seeing what I was incapable of. He told me he could help me, teach me how to do the things the girl could do.

It's at that point I realize, I don't even know her name. After the tests, I scope her out.

"Hey, I never caught your name," I said.

"Oh. The name's Isabelle. Your's?"

"Issac."

"Nice you meet you, Issac. We are gonna have a good time together."

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